Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, April 16, 1817.

Volume 2. Number 1402.

Advertisement.

The following is a Translation of the Scheme of a LOTTERY which was published at Pondicherry, on the 1st March, 1817.

FIRST LOTTERY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT, *For the Year 1817.*

COMPOSED of the Sum of 1.10.000 Arcot Rupees, consisting of 3,000 Tickets and divided into two Classes by the sanction of His Excellency Monsieur the Count DU PUY, Peer of France, Commander of the Royal and Military Order of the Legion of Honor, Governor General of the French Establishments in India, and of Monsieur J. DAYOT, Intendant General of the said Establishments.

Messieurs THEODORE FAURE AND FAURE DE FONDCLAIR have been appointed to Superintend and conduct the Lottery, the Funds whereof are to remain under the guarantee of the French Government.

SCHEME.

FIRST CLASS.

	Rupees.	
1 Prize of	5,000.	5,000
1 ditto . .	1,500	1,500
2 ditto . .	1,000	2,000
2 ditto . . .	500	1,000
3 ditto . . .	300	900
9 ditto . . .	100	900
982 ditto . . .	25	24,550
		35,850

1,000 Prizes.

SECOND CLASS.

	Rupees.	
1 Prize of	10,000 . . .	10,000
1 ditto . . .	5,000	5,000
1 ditto . . .	3,000	3,000
1 ditto . . .	1,500	1,500
3 ditto	500	1,500
13 ditto	250	3,250
780 ditto	52½ . . .	40,950
1,800 Prizes	Premium allotted to the last drawn Ticket in this Class.	450
1,200 Blanks		65,650
3,000 Tickets.		101,500
Commission and other charges . . .		8,500
	Rupees.	110,000

COMPUTATION.

3,000 Tickets at 20 Rupees each . .	60,000
Deduct 1,000 Tickets in the First Class, there remains 2,000 Tickets at 25 Rupees each	5,000
	110,000
Price of a Ticket in the first Class,	20
The additional Price of a Ticket not drawn in the 1st Glass,	25
Price of a Ticket in the Second Class,	25

The sale of the Tickets will commence on the 15th instant, and the drawing of the 1st Class will take place on the 15th May. The renewal of Tickets in the Second Class will begin on the 15th June, and the drawing of that Class will commence on the 15th July.

The Prizes will be paid *without any deduction*, 20 days after the conclusion of each Class, by Messrs. JOHN DE FRIES and CO. at Madras, who will have the Sale of the Tickets at that Presidency, or by us THEODORE FAURE and FAURE DE FONDCLAIR at Pondicherry, at the option of the holders but it is stipulated, that the Prizes will be paid to the bearer of the Ticket.

The Proprietors of Tickets not drawn in the First Class who shall not have renewed their Tickets in the Second Class two days before the drawing of that Class, will forfeit all claims to any Prizes that may fall to those Tickets.

The Lottery will be drawn at the Police Office at Pondicherry in the presence of Commissioners appointed by Government for that purpose.

There will be two Lotteries annually.

(Signed) THEODORE FAURE,
FAURE DE FONDCLAIR.

Pondicherry, 1st March, 1817.

MESSRS. FORBES & Co. have received a Supply of Tickets in the first class of the above Lottery which may be had on application at their office at Rs. 22 each until the 15th of May next, and such Prizes, as may be drawn to tickets sold by them, will be paid here or at the option of the holder by MESSRS. JOHN DE FRIES & Co. of Madras at the exchange of 355 Bombay Rupees per 100 Pagodas.

Bombay,— }
8th April 1817 }

Advertisement.

London, 1st August, 1816.

MR. CHARLES FORBES has the Honor to announce, that, in consequence of Mr. MONEY'S state of health rendering it unadvisable for him to return to India, his Concern in the Agency and Commercial Establishment of "FORBES AND Co." is transferred to Mr. MICHIE FORBES, who resumes his Interest from this date, and will proceed, by an early opportunity, to fill the situation of Resident Head Partner of the House.

Bombay 2d April 1817.

Messrs. FORBES and Co. have the Honor to announce, tnat, in pursuance of the above arrangement, Mr. MICHIE FORBES has returned to Bombay, and taken his place in the Firm.

For Private Sale.

AT THE GODOWNS OF

Mr. J. W. Tasker,

A SMALL quantity of old London Particular, & London Market Madeira Wine, in whole and quarter Pipes.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817.

SPANIELS.

FOR sale a Brace of well broke SPANIELS, just arrived in the *Lowjee Family*; price 250 Rupees—May be seen on application to Messrs WOOLER & CO.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817.

To be disposed of BY *Public Sale,*

On account of those concerned,

AT THE GODOWNS OF

Messrs. JOHN LECKIE & CO.

In Bake-House Lane,

On Saturday next the 19th April,

300 Bags of *Benares* SUGAR,

(DAMAGED) MARKED D. T. IMPORTED *PER THE BRIG*

ADVENTURE, Capt. Benson.

FOR the convenience of Purchasers the same will be put up, in small Lots not exceeding 5 Bags.

The sale will commence at 12 o'Clock, on the day abovementioned, when the terms, and conditions, will be made known.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817.

Advertisement.

Eduljee Cursetjee, *WILL SELL* BY *Public Auction,*

On Tuesday the 15th April, AT 11 O'CLOCK, IN THE

GODOWN,

behind the late MR. KITSON'S HOUSE OPPOSITE THE

Cotton Screws.

FOR the account of those concerned, about 90 to 100 Hhds. of PALE ALE, brewed by Messrs. STARKEY, & CO. just imported by the Brig *Wellington*.

Bombay, 11th April, 1817.

The present Sessions preventing a great number of Gentlemen from attending at the above sale, it is postponed to Saturday the 19th, at the same place and hour.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817.

Advertisement.

THE SHIP MULGRAVE CASTLE, Captain RALPH, Burthen, per Register, 401 Tons, built at Scarborough about two years since, A 1 at Lloyds, will be ready to sail for England on the 15th May, and will receive Cargo for the port of London at £ 9 (nine) per Ton.—Application for Tonnage to be addressed to Captain RALPH or Messrs. REMINGTON, CRAWFORD and CO. on or before Monday next the 21st Instant.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817.

Boyce, Kempt and Co.

HAVE for sale, on Commission, the following Carriages, just received from Calcutta, built by Collins.

A beautiful new Palinquin Carriage, painted Maroon Colour, & Prince's Mounting, with Pole & Shifting Shafts, Dickey and patent Lamps &c. &c. complete — 3,500

One ditto, do. painted Chocolate, and in every respect complete as above. — 2,000

A full bodied Buggy, on Corricle Springs, with Hood and Patent Lamps complete, painted Yellow. — 1,000

One ditto, complete as above, painted Green with red Carriage. — 1,000

Bombay, 16th April, 1817

Boyce, Kempt and Co.

HAVE for sale on Commission, of recent importation, an elegant and fashionable assortment of Diamond Jewellry, consisting of Broaches, Pins, Finger and Ear Rings, &c. &c. Also some very beautiful gold Snuff Boxes.

Bombay, 16th April, 1817

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—April 9th, Ship Mary, Captain William Kneal, from Liverpool.—Ditto 13, the H. C.'s Cruizer Sylph, Lieut. J. W. Guy, from Mangalore.—Do. Schooner Williams, J. Stoffenberg Commander, from Madras left 28th January 1817.—Do. 14, His Majesty's Ship Orlando, John Clavell Esq. Captain, from Colombo, bearing the Flag of His Excellency Rear Admiral Sir Richard King, Baronet K. C. B. Commander in Chief in the Indian Seas.

SAILED.—April 11th, Ship Ann, Captain Robert Dickie, to Calcutta.—Ditto, Brig Wellington, Captain George Lyons, to Ceylon and England.—Do. 12, Portuguese Grab Ship Rainha dos Anjos, Commander Ludivino Da Encarnaçao, to Macao.—Ditto 13, Brig Prime, Captain William Lewis, to Pondicherry and other Ports.—Ditto 14 Portuguese Ship Prince Regent, Commander F. C. do Santos, to China.—Ditto, Ship Charlotte, Captain James Stevenson, to China.—Ditto, the H. C.'s Cruizer Sylph, Lieut. J. W. Guy, to the Malabar Coast.

Poetry.

ON A YOUNG LADY WEARING A GOLDEN KEY ON HER BOSOM.

Let bigots boast the key of Heav'n
Is vested in the POPE,
And that to him alone is given
This mystic pledge of hope.
Such superstition is a jest
To lead our faith astray;
For cast a glance at CYNTHIA'S breast,
There's both the Heaven and key.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 16th APRIL, 1817.

The Orlando Frigate, arrived, on Monday evening, having on board His Excellency the Admiral; to whom, when landing, the accustomed honors were paid.

The Madras and Calcutta papers, received by us during the last week, are utterly devoid of interest.

As far as we can learn there is good

reason to doubt the report of the *Cumbrian* having quitted Gravesend on the same day as the *Auspicious*, but, even admitting the report to be untrue, it surely cannot be long before the former arrives.

We have published from the *Hampshire Telegraph* of the 7th of October, an interesting letter descriptive of the noble part which the *Leander*, frigate, took in the bloody battle of Algiers.

The more we hear and read concerning that desperate affair, the more we congratulate the country on the safe return, to port, of the British Squadron. Propitious, indeed, was the breeze which wafted them out of the range of the enemies guns!

It appears that a perfect manuscript by the late Bishop of Llandaff, consisting of memoirs of his own time, has been left by him for publication. It is said to be written after the manner of the similar work of Bishop Burnet, and will doubtless prove a most interesting production.

We are truly grieved at perceiving the many gloomy observations which are published relative to the state of our finances. Mr. W. Playfair, in particular, asserts that, even if we were to encroach one half on the sinking fund, renew the property tax, so as to produce 3000,000, and save by economy 4000,000, there would still be a deficiency of ways and means to the extent of 12,000,000. Now if only one half of this be true what a prospect lies before us!

English Extracts.

THE THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

A *new Comedy*, the *Guardian*, was produced on Tuesday night at Drury-lane, and from the name of the author, and his just reputation at the promise of its appearance, excited the expectation of something better than usual. Mr. Tobin, the writer of this play, was the author of the *Honey Moon*, a Drama, which in its versification, as well as in its plot, is one of the best copies, in modern times, of the ancient school. It has not indeed much vigour, and perhaps still less originality, but it has a character of elegance, and poetical imagination, which takes hold upon the taste. The following is the plot:—

Barton is uncle to *Waverley*, an idle Templar, but a well-disposed young fellow, in love with *Julia Sedgemore*. The same *Barton*, who is an old attorney, though an honest one, had been the steward and friend of the deceased father of *Julia* and her brother, and was, in conjunction with their aunt, *Lady Nightshade*, left their guardian, and trustee of their fortunes. *Lady Nightshade*, a broken female gamester, driven to extremities to recruit her purse, and set up her faro-table for the ensuing winter, encourages *Lord Fillagree*, a worthless coxcomb, to attempt some liberties with her niece *Julia*, which, by leaving her reputation at his mercy, may terrify her into a marriage with his lordship. It is at the same time stipulated between them that *Lady Nightshade* is to receive 5,000*l.* of her niece's large fortune, immediately on the celebration of the marriage. The plot has been luckily overheard, by a waiting-maid, who apprizes *Waverley* of it in time to admit of his rescuing *Julia* at the moment when she requires his assistance. He then persuades her of the insecurity of her longer residence under her aunt's roof, and places her in safety under the protection of *Lady Wellgrove*, their common friend.—This elopement beginning to be talked of, *Hinton*, a sort of tattling busy-body, gives *Sedgemore* to understand that his sister has been carried by *Mr Waverley* to his own chambers. On proceeding thither, *Sedgemore* catches a glimpse of a female whom *Waverley* was hurrying into concealment, and whom he presumes to be his sister; but on threatening to force his way into the room, the lady, frightened at the altercation with she hears, comes forth and discovers herself to be *Lady Wellgrove*, the avowed object of *Sedgemore's* affections, who had merely called on *Waverley* with a message from his mistress, and ran to hide, from an apprehension of her lover's jealousy. *Sedgemore*, conceiving himself to be doubly injured, will hear of no explanation, but writes *Waverley* a challenge, which the latter accepts, sending his servant with the answer, and with another letter, intended for *Hinton*, whom he desires to act as his second, detailing to him minutely the circumstances of the case which fully exculpate the writer, *Lady Wellgrove*, and *Julia*. In his agitation, *Waverley* misdirects the letters, so that *Hinton* is terrified out of his senses by receiving the hostile appointment designed for *Sedgemore*, who, on the other hand, gets the epistle containing the full exculpation of his antagonist; and at the meeting which afterwards takes place, an entire reconciliation is effected. *Sedgemore*, having acquired at his aunt's house an unhappy propensity to gaming, finds the usual comforts attending such indulgencies in the mortgages on his estate, the felling of his timber, and an extensive acquaintance with the Jews. After an affecting conversation between him and *Barton*, in which the latter conjures him by his father's memory to reform his vicious habits, a Jew money-lender under the name of *Levi* is introduced to him, who accommodates him with more money at 50 per cent. and wishes him a good morning. This occurs before the hostile interview with *Waverley*: and at the moment when they had amicably settled their differences, a bailiff touches each of them on the shoulder, bearing them off to prison at their guardian's suit, who had lent them severally large sums of money. The same person in the Jew's habit had likewise waited on *Lady Nightshade*, and been employed by her to raise the wind by selling her ward's jewels. He puts the two young men in prison, under pretence of suing a detainer against *Sedgemore* for the amount of his last loan; but they both present at his head the pistols with which they had returned from the field, threatening to shoot him unless he became their bail. This matter becoming serious, he throws off his disguise, and appears before them as *Mr. Barton* himself, who declares that he is their only creditor, reads them a lecture on their extravagance, and proceeds with them to *Lady Wellgrove's*, where the two couples are united.

This Comedy has the same character as a comedy with the *Honey Moon* as a poetical drama. Its general style is taste, correctness, and the avoiding every thing offensive in satyr or even by extravagance of praise. Its defects are want of vigour, want of originality, want of knowledge and observation even of those conditions of life whose characters he professes to paint; he evidently sees life only through the comedies, and his life therefore, however suitable to the times of the writers he imitates, is any thing but the form of living manners. He might as well have produced the wigs and ruffs and hoops which we remember our fathers to have described as the daily costume of their youth. Thus, for example, some of his characters are from Fielding's novel, *Tom Jones*; some from the *Jealous Wife*, and some from *The School for Scandal*.—No one ever beheld in the present day, or in any time near the present day, two such characters as *Lady Nightshade* and *Lord Fillagree*; two characters, indeed, only run from the mould of *Lady Freelove* and *Lord Trinket* in the *Jealous Wife*, and what is worse, because still one farther remove from living originals, these characters were not original even to that play.

If is in the same manner with the honest attorney, and his plans to try his wards—He is only *Sir Oliver* in the *School for Scandal*, a character amusing in that place, because an amusing use is made of him. But in this play he is totally unnatural, extravagant, and dull, because no use is made of him sufficient to withdraw the attention from the absurdity of such a character and such disguises. In the overflowing wit of the *School for Scandal* we totally forget, indeed we never think of, the want of the truth and nature of life. But in the *Guardian* it is all a dull absurdity.

The dialogue has the character we have above described; correct in point of language and sentiment, and about as spirited as the morning interchange of observation between two old ladies returning from church. It never sins on the part of wit or profound meaning. It is what every one may say, and every one not understand, but which, by the way, every one has not exactly the leisure to hear. It might probably improve about the end of the play, for the beginning seems to sleep, and we must not therefore speak of that remainder which we did not hear.

There were, likewise, some characters (and one in particular performed by Harley), which were copied with more fidelity than spirit, from other characters in the *School for Scandal*, and which were, therefore as little in Nature as the characters in that admirable play, and which in the *Guardian*, being out of wit and meaning too, more annoyed than pleased us. The writer, indeed, betrays his plagiarisms by the awkwardness with which he uses them. In taking these characters, without the wit to use them, he too frequently reminded us of the Spartan boy, who stole the fox that devoured him; or rather of a highwayman, who stealing the Sheriff's horse, and not knowing how to ride him, was carried by him to the gaol door.

The fact seems to be, that Mr. Tobin was a young man of good abilities and a decided literary taste, but that being as yet very young, and totally unacquainted with life and manners; he wrote, as many other men of ability have written, from the nature he found in books. In short he wrote Comedies, as Pope wrote English Pastorals; transferred the scenery, the manners, the language of Arcadia to the banks of the Thames, made his Daphnes bathe at Brentford Butts, and his Shepherds watch their flocks, contend on their reeds, and talk of the Equinoxes at Twickenham Ferry.

All this is excusable as the first essay of a poet, and where there is something, as we have above said, to blind us to the absurdity, and to make us value the picture, be the subject what it may. But as some comedian, we believe says, to steal as beggars steal, to kidnap gentlemens children and then to dress them in rags and patches,—this is double larceny; it is larceny of the child and larceny of the clothes. It is rather the business of the resurrection men, stealing a corpse for its shroud and anatomy.

THE ŒCONOMIST.

No. III.—THE DISTILLERIES.

In almost all instances of the failure of the corn harvest, an invariable resource has been supposed to present itself in stopping the distilleries. The argument always has been the same. As much corn as is consumed in distillation, is withdrawn from the sustenance of the people, and it is better that they should go without spirits than without bread. Undoubtedly, as a general proposition, it is; but the advantages of the distilleries to the country are not sufficiently considered.

No one would for a moment put them in competition with the prohibitory price of bread; but much must be endured, and ought to be endured, before it can be expedient to stop the distillation of grain. The distilleries, it is well known, produce an immense article of trade, almost over the whole world; to Africa, to North America, and to various parts of Europe. They are of great use, next to food itself, to our fisheries, and to our whole navigation. A great part of the distillery may be carried on by damaged corn, unfit for bread, and by barley and malt of the lowest quality. These deteriorated descriptions of grain could not be more unexceptionably employed. The domestic consumption of spirits produces, without complaint, a very great revenue to the Government; a revenue which may be made applicable, if we please, in bounties for bringing corn from foreign parts far beyond the value of that consumed in making spirits, or to the encouragement of its increased production at home.

As to what is said, in a physical and moral view, against the home consumption of spirits, there is much exaggerated declamation upon the subject. In the late Police Reports too much stress has been laid upon the evil of the gin-shops. Undoubtedly there may be a dangerous abuse in the excess of spirits; and at one time we believe the abuse was great. When spirits are cheap, the business of drunkenness is effected with little difficulty and expence; but this is not the vice of the metropolis at present. Gin, the produce of a vegetable, if not a vegetable, is in itself, a useful and comfortable article. It is good for medicine; it is good in many diseases. In many cases (we are always speaking of its use with caution and in moderation) it invigorates the stomach, and enables it to digest hard and meagre food. Wine the poor cannot touch. Beer, in many cases, amongst fishermen and seamen for instance, is not of sufficient strength. It is not strong enough to ferment the blood, and to enable it to throw off the seeds of colds and fevers.—To speak familiarly, every man's own experience will convince him, how useful gin, diluted with warm water, is, to remove cases of obstruction, and to facilitate digestion. It is the wine of low life; it is the bottle, which in their christenings and marriages, in their holidays and festivals, circulates round the table, and gives an imaginary importance to the poor man's heart, which, we are persuaded, none of our wealthier readers would grudge him.

It may be added, what we are sure is true, that there are fewer instances of drunkenness from gin in the streets of the metropolis, than from that medicated compost, which they call porter; and which, if by any chemical combination, it could be restored to its original elements, would have as little resemblance to any thing in the shape of human food or drink, as what the great shore of the metropolis pours into the open bosom of the Thames. To stop the distilleries, therefore, in the present case, would be to injure the revenue, and, certainly not to ameliorate the condition of the poor.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, Nov. 8.

SEDUCTION.—FARMER *v.* JOSEPH.

Mr. Serjeant HULLOCK applied to the Court for a rule to shew cause for a new trial in this cause, on the ground that the Plaintiff had obtained excess of damages. The cause was tried before Baron Wood, at the last Assizes of York. The Plaintiff, who was by trade a wheel-wright, had brought an action & obtained a verdict against the Defendant for the seduction of his daughter. The amount of the verdict was 300*l.* although it was proved in evidence, that the Defendant, so far back as three years ago, was only worth 400*l.* which had since been encumbered. The damages were therefore excessive, and though the practice of the Court (not the law itself, strictly speaking) allowed a very heavy penalty even beyond the actual means of the offending party in cases of this kind, yet this penalty was generally, and on the best acknowledged principles of reason and justice, apportioned to the particular turpitude of the immediate offence. Now the Plaintiff in the action at issue was a working man, with nine children; the eldest, who had departed from the path of virtue, had been out at service in a neighbouring town, in the family of the uncle of the Defendant. Suspicion had there attached on her intercourse with the nephew, and she was removed from that situation into another comparatively distant from the neighbourhood. From this last she returned to her father's house, and was there in the habit of receiving her seducer with the privity of the father, and sitting up with him at late hours of the night, after the family had retired to rest.

The COURT—"Perhaps this domestic intercourse was allowed under an impression of the honourable intentions of the Defendant.

Mr. Serjeant HULLOCK was willing to admit that such was the impression at the moment; yet the parent who, after hearing the suspicions which had gone abroad, had allowed any further opportunity to the object of suspicion to perpetrate his purpose, incapacitated himself *pro tanto* from the remedy to which he might be otherwise entitled.—Another strong fact was that the girl herself was never produced; and her sister, who was a witness for the Plaintiff, admitted the notoriety of the imputations against that sister. There was, therefore, no great room for a heavy parental claim, and still less for an excessive mulct against the Defendant.

Chief Justice GIBBS—"If the parent wickedly or unnecessarily exposes a daughter to seduction, then 300*l.* or, under certain circumstances, any sum may be too much to afford him in the shape of redress. But in this case the evidence does not warrant so base an imputation upon the father. He, as other parents in that part of the country, may have allowed the visitor in his family, under the impression of his honourable intentions towards his daughter, to stay up in her company at late hours; it did not follow that such private (and, in such matters, customary) intercommunication, would be perverted to the vile purpose of seducing his daughter. There was, therefore, no ground to call for a new trial, on the plea of excessive damages. The unfortunate girl might be one of nine children, dependant, in a degree at least, upon a poor man's industry; the other eight were perhaps daughters, whose only dowry consisted in the chastity of their character. The number of the Plaintiff's family was therefore far from being a ground for the reduction of his particular claim for redress. As to excessive damages, it was difficult to draw a line—that distinction alone rested with the Jury."

The other Judges concurred with the Chief Justice, and the rule for a new trial was refused.

[*Bell's Weekly Messenger*,—Nov. 10.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 29.

It is said that the Prince Regent will visit the Pavilion for a day or two in the present week. The works of the new buildings are now carrying on with increased activity, and some of the apartments have been finished. The completion of this additional wing will form a most convenient, as well as an ornamental addition to the south side of the Pavilion. In the front of Castle-square, a neat house and lodge will be erected with a piazza passage, which will be the future entrance for all persons on business, servants, &c. A spacious avenue communicates to all the different offices of the Household, and in their construction the architect has succeeded in convenient arrangements, without any useless embellishments. There is a free circulation of light and air throughout the building. The kitchen and larders form a conspicuous part of the range. It is 48 feet square, very lofty, and terminates in a dome. It is now receiving its various fixtures, and when furnished with all its apparatus, it will be the most commodious place in the kingdom, for cooking and modern improvements. The confectionary, the hall, the steward's room, are exceedingly well planned, and all the numerous apartments are so distinct, that no interruption can possibly be occasioned. A dining-room is erecting near the kitchen, but this will be only a temporary building, and must undergo alterations as soon as the short lease of the Castle Tavern expires, as that building interferes with the necessary improvements of the eastern side, before a corresponding uniformity can be obtained to the building. In the court-yard an engine-house is building, & from this aqueduct a plentiful supply of water will be conveyed to all parts of the Pavilion. Over the engine-house a neat tower will be erected 60 feet high, and an excellent regulated clock, with four dials, will prove a great ornament, and its elevation will enable the whole population of the town to derive advantage.

Although the season is so far advanced, it is surprising to observe the evening assemblages of company at the Libraries, and at the Promenade Bazaar. This latter establishment has been so successful a rival to the other Places of amusement, that an envious jealousy exists against its continuance. It is well known that there has been expended at this Bazaar from 30*l.* to 35*l.* a night by the speculation at one shilling card loo. The winners of the eight shilling tickets may go to the different stands, and dispose of their prizes in any articles of necessity and luxury.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of the town will be convened this week, to take some measures to crush the Bazaar, which injures the shopkeepers, and to check the pernicious system of loos.

[*The British Press*.—October, 21.

An advertisement in a French paper carries sentiment nearly as far as we think it can well go. A Lady who has lost a dog, announces that she will give two hundred francs to any one who brings it back to her, for though the dog is very ugly, she loves it dearly! There is another advertisement offering a salary for a person versed in poetry and able to *teach* it. On which the Paris Editor remarks pleasantly, that no one after this will venture to say that poetry is a trade by which a man cannot get bread.

It is said that the son of Mungo Park; the traveller, who resides in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, a fine youth of about 14 years of age, is preparing (a second *Telemachus*!) to go abroad in search of his father, whom he still believes to be alive.

Ballinasloe Fair, the greatest mart for cattle in the British empire, appears to have suffered considerably in the actual state of general distress. The Dublin papers contain the following extract of a letter from Ballinasloe:—"First day, Sheep sold 18,000, second day 44,000; prices ran ruinously low; 10,000 remained unsold; 21,000 less in the fair this year than last."

We lament to learn, that the horrible practice of frame breaking in the Nottingham district is now reduced to a regular system, and carried into effect, as if there existed no authority in the country sufficient to protect the persons and property of the subject, or to punish the ruffians who perpetrate the wanton and abominable outrages which mark its progress and execution. The committee of miscreants who conduct this savage warfare against the best and most useful improvements of society exercise a power paramount to that of the State. We have a fresh instance of the destructive maligunity of this committee, and the prompt devotion of its agents and instruments in the execution of its orders. On Saturday night last it ordered one hundred men to enter the village of Lambley, about six miles from Nottingham, and destroy thirty-six frames belonging to two persons in partnership for having made use of expressions which the committee deemed improper. These men took military possession of the village, and in the course of a very short time completed the destruction they were sent on. The inhabitants were left at the complete mercy of these ruffians without any protection from the Magistrates or the military. Posting bills have been since put up, inviting the inhabitants to prepare fire-arms, as they will shortly be called upon to fight the tyrants who now oppress them. The interference of Government becomes indispensably requisite, and we trust that immediate measure will be taken by the Home Department for the protection of the people of the Nottingham district, and the punishment of the banditti that harass and ruin them.

A letter from a tradesman at Nottingham, gives the following account of the present disturbed state of that town:—"We are truly at the mercy of, not a rabble whom a few soldiers could disperse, but of a committee, acting with all the power of a revolutionary assembly. To form a clear idea of the state of this town, you should witness the receipt of a piece of lace by a manufacturer from his workman. The manufacturer stands as a culprit; should he, in the slightest degree, violate one of the laws laid down by this committee, he receives a letter the next day. This letter contains no ideal threat. Two or three nights have not elapsed, before he is informed that his property to the amount of two or three hundred pounds is destroyed; he is afraid to stir out till after dark. Even at his own door has the manufacturer been shot.—Should this unfortunate being reside at a small distance from the town, his trees are destroyed; he sees armed men on his premises during the night. But I hear you exclaim, "Where is the police? What are the magistrates doing? Is this committee known?" Yes, Sir, this committee is known—every member is known; it is well known to the magistrates where this committee meets every night. What will surprise you still more, this committee sent forth its agents last week to collect in the town for its support, and they absolutely preceded the collectors of the poor rates. The overseer immediately informed the magistrates of the circumstance, but no attention was paid to the information. I can assure you, the lower class speak openly of a revolution; they say they can, and will govern. These frame-breakers do nothing for their livelihood; they are supported by a regular payment. Towle, who is under sentence of death at Leicester, has not made a dozen pair of stockings in three years. Thus a power resides in this county, which bids defiance to all its laws, laughs at it police, assassinates, plunders, and destroys, without the least notice being taken of its daring outrages. Should I be known as the author of this letter, I would leave the town immediately, as my life would not be safe twenty-four hours."

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We have just seen some letters and other communications from the North of England, containing an abstract of the proceedings of meetings at different towns, particularly Stockport, Ashton-under-line, and other places in the vicinity of Manchester. A Manchester paper has three advertisements of resolutions on the subject of reforming Parliament, the language of which exceeds any thing ever tolerated in this country before. At Stockport the crowds assembled offered themselves as ready victims, at any moment, to effect a radical change in the Government of the country! The sentiments, as handed to us, are without any parallel—their boldness.—*Litchfield Mercury.*

By letters from Nassau, New Providence, it appears that no less than fourteen sail of pirates, well armed and manned, are cruizing in the Gulph of Florida, and capture, destroy, or plunder every merchantman coming through the Gulph of Florida, either from Jamaica or the Spanish colonies. One of these piratical vessels mounts 16 guns. The commerce of the Bahamas is in consequence totally destroyed. Many vessels belonging to Nassau, bound to the Havannah with English manufactures, have been captured and stripped of every article of value. Many merchants of Nassau have been ruined by their losses. The pirates rendezvous at the small islands or keys called the dry Tortugas, which overlook the passage through the Gulph of Florida at the southern extremity of the Peninsula of East Florida. The Spaniards have no ship of force on the Cubastation, the Governor was in consequence obliged to arm and man two schooners of considerable size to cruize against the pirates; but what appears almost incredible, the two Spanish Captains, with their crews, on the appearance of the piratical fleet, without firing a gun immediately joined them.

A Swiss merchant, of the name of Lieb, has obtained from the Emperor Alexander authority to establish at Jamburgh, in Esthonia, a manufactory of muslins, a cotton spinnery, and a school of rural economy, in the place of that of M. de Fellenber. He will bring from Switzerland artists and workpeople of both sexes to the number of 500. He also intends to introduce into Esthonia the use of all the machines which are employed in Switzerland; and to educate, at the expense of the State, workmen capable of using them. The Government has given him large buildings, forests, and lands.

We learn from Margate that Mr. J. Laming, of the Royal Sovereign, a very fine and large brig, lately built, has just returned from a successful voyage to Rotterdam. He left that port, upon speculation, fully laden with bales of British goods; and to his great surprise and joy, they were bought up with avidity. He says that the people along the whole line of coast were highly elated at the prospect of Ostend and Dunkirk being made free ports. The career of the smugglers at Herne Bay is put a stop to—A block ship is now stationed there and the Custom-house officers do marine duty. This was the great mart for landing and disposing of Contraband goods. Gravelines is nearly opposite to that part of the Kentish coast, and from thence an immense number of smuggling vessels were in the habit of sailing to this iland.

Monday last, the first English coach seen in France, was launched at Dieppe, with all its paraphernalia.—There never was an object of more lively curiosity among Frenchmen. The horses being put to, Mr. Plant, of London, a coachman of about 18 stone weight, and a real John Bull, mounted the box, and astonished the inhabitants, as much by the dexterity of cracking his whip as the bulk of his person for the burthen of his horses. Away he started for St. Denis, amidst the various grimaces of the populace. A company of London proprietors have obtained the permission of running English stage coaches between St. Denis and Paris. There are more of these vehicles on their route for the same destination, with English coachmen, harness, &c.

The town of Yarmouth, in Norfolk, is bound by charter granted by Henry III. to send to the Sheriff of Norwich every year 100 herrings, baked in 24 patties, which are to be delivered to the Lord of the Manor of East Carleton, who is to give a receipt for them, and then to carry them to the King, which ceremony was performed last Monday at Windsor, and delivered to the Lord in Waiting, who immediately forwarded them to the Prince Regent, at Carlton-house.

A meeting has been held by some bodies of distressed mechanics, thrown out of employment by the introduction of machinery, to petition the Prince Regent to put a stop to the introduction of such machinery. But that would not relieve them; for it is only by machinery that goods can be made up at the low prices which suit the Continental markets; therefore, were they even stopped immediately, the only effect would be to prevent the sales. For, as England has not the power to stop the machinery now in use in foreign countries, our trade would no longer be able to undersell foreign manufactories, but the latter would be able to undersell us,—*Morning Post.*

An emigration to the Cape of Good Hope is about to take place from Scotland. The East and West India and other gentlemen who have lately become purchasers of estates in that country, now begin to see the folly of letting their lands at rents which, even in the most prosperous times, could never be realised. Some of the farms on the North-west of Scotland are let at the enormous rate of £5 per acre, a sum that must astonish an English farmer. In fact, the poor tenants agree to pay what is demanded, in order to procure a station for fishing, and as it is impossible for them to pay their rents from the *land*, they endeavour to draw it in their nets from the *sea*.

It has not been till lately, that any of our travellers in Palestine have told us what was meant by *locusts* in the passage contained in the New Testament, "And his meat was locusts and wild honey," Matt. c. III. v. 4. Dr. Clarke first related that a tree grows there, which is called the *locust-tree*, and produces an eatable fruit. But the fact was well known to many who had been in the Mediterranean. The tree grows in several of the countries which border on that sea. It has been lately found in much greater abundance in some parts of the East Indies, where it has now become an article of export. Many thousand of its pods are at present in the warehouses in the East India Docks, and, either because the fruit is richer in the more southern climates, or for some other reason, a great quantity of them have been shipped on board a vessel bound for Venice and Trieste, where, as we hear, they are intended to be distilled into a liquor, which is supposed to be an antidote to the plague, or at least useful in curing it. These pods are about twenty feet long, and from half to three-quarters of an inch in diameter. We call them pods for what of a term, which should more accurately describe them but they are not flat, neither have they that sort of *hinge* on one side and slight fastening on the other, which plainly shows how the shells of peas and beans are to be opened. On the contrary, these are round; but there are two opposite lines along them, where the colour would induce any one to suppose the skin to be, as it is, thinner than elsewhere. Having this fruit before us only in its dry state, we can describe it in no other: but at present a knife could scarcely be made to penetrate the thicker part, and does not very easily make its way into the thinner.—The fruit, which lies in little cells within, is a a pulp or paste somewhat like that of tamarinds, but smoother, and not so sweet. There are pips in it, nearly as hard and about half as large as those of tamarinds, containing a kernel in each. Such was a part of the food of John the Baptist, during his abode in the wilderness. It must be added, that in the stems of the locust-tree, the wild bees still deposit their honey. The explanation of the sense, in which St. Matthew used the word *locusts*, is the more worthy of notice, as it has escaped Whitby and several, if not all, of the other commentators. Nor do any of the lexicons remedy their deficiency by an additional synonym for the Greek word.

A 44lb. shot, lodged in the Impregnable, has been slung in the boatswain's store-room, with the following words painted on it:—"This was sent by the Dey of Algiers on board his Majesty's ship Impregnable, as one of the advocates for slavery, but without effect, the 27th August, 1816."

PUBLIC DISTRESS.—We daily meet with the most contradictory statements of fact (for instance, on the silver currency, on the prices of meat of fish, of bread, &c.); and we really experience the utmost difficulty to avoid being misled by hasty or interested misrepresentation. That this is more the case now than at former periods, serves to prove, in our opinion, the existence of a general uneasiness in the different classes of society, which breaks out in mutual crimination and recrimination. The Agriculturist grudges the protecting bounties in favour of manufactures—the Manufacturer exclaims against the excessive rents of the Landholder. Now, we should wish to unite all classes in a system of mutual forbearance and of mutual relief; for where distress is general, all can do something toward relieving at least the minds and apprehensions of all. It is in this point of view that we have blamed the Agricultural Report. Doubtless it was well-intended; but so many well-intended things are ill-judged and pernicious! The Board of Agriculture seemed to beat up for complaints among the farmers. If the Board of Trade had done the same among merchants, manufacturers, and shopkeepers, they might speedily have filled a volume twice as thick, with lamentations probably quite as well founded. Let us not be misunderstood. Particular facts, represented without exaggeration, and verified by unsuspicious evidence, must form the basis of all useful argument, on the causes or remedies of the public distress. When we meet with such facts in official reports, or other documents of authenticity, we shall not shrink from our duty in canvassing them in such a way as may appear to us most likely to lead to practical utility. What we deprecate is that mass of vain declamatory matter which is foisted on the public, instead of solid information.—Enough is known to satisfy every reasonable man that all the great national interests are at present labouring under very considerable difficulties; and as those interests are of necessity complicated with our foreign relations, it is impossible in a sound view of the case not to take into the account what aids or obstacles we are likely to meet with abroad. Now foreign nations, like our own, are greatly influenced by the public journals: and the press, particularly in France and the Netherlands, is almost exclusively in the hands of the very men who throughout the Revolution have fomented all over the Continent, a general envy and ill-will toward England. Even our virtues furnish them with food for malignity. The abolition of the Slave Trade was long a pretext for the most injurious insinuations against us; and now the heroism of Lord Exmouth is the signal of a general outcry in articles dated from Naples, from Civita Vecchia, and from Cagliari! As to the Belgian manufacturers, their hostility is stimulated to the utmost pitch, by perpetual declamations against what is termed the commercial monopoly of England; a monopoly, which, we fear is fast receding within its former limits. Hence it is clear that our remedies are not to be sought abroad. Foreign markets promise rather to be less than more favourable to us. We have of late supplied them with many articles of manufacture at a loss; and the idea of supplying them with agricultural produce seems absolutely visionary. Our real remedies must be found at home, or not at all,—in a wise and prudent government, in a loyal and temperate people, in public economy, and private morality.—We have yet the principles of our ancestors, and do not date our noble birth as a nation from the year 1789 or the year 1814. If we have some temporary evils to struggle with, we have a constitutional energy to supply us with strength for throwing off the disorder.—*Times.*

A poor old Irish woman was tried at the late Durham Assizes, and convicted of stealing to the value of *tenpence*: on this being intimated to the prisoner by the Clerk of the Crown, "Very well, my dear," replied Judy, here is a *thirteen*, putting her hand in her pocket and taking out a shilling, "give me the change; but no *raps*; for if you do, I won't take a halfpenny of them, "honey." [*Hamp. Tele.—October* 14.

Honest Tom Croggon.—The following account of a fellow whose name has been more than once before the public, is taken from *Flindell's Western Luminary*. It is not remarkably well written, but it is curious and amusing:—"Among the lately departed for that land of *promise*, America, is the celebrated Mr. Thomas Croggon, who acquired notoriety by his imprisonment in Newgate, some three or four years ago, under an order of Parliament, and his attempt to address the Speaker in a prepared speech when brought to the bar of the House to be discharged. 'Honest Tom Croggon,' as he usually called himself, was one of those living anomalies so common in our times, who are at once the most zealous of sentimental reformers, and the most active in practical intrigue and corruption. His achievements in the *sporting* boroughs of Grampound and Tregoney, with his speculations on their result, detached him from a previously thriving trade as a currier in Truro, and induced him to follow the fortunes of the *Honourable* Cochrane Johnstone, first to London and now to America, where that bold speculator has bought an estate, we are told, and means to settle. Croggon was so deep in the secret of the Stock Exchange hoax, as to make it necessary to hide him in Wales during the trials that followed; and he could tell a story afterwards, which, had it been given in evidence on the trial of Lord Cochrane, of a more recent one on a prosecution for perjury, would perhaps have thrown light on points which are still involved in mystery. One part of this story was, that the *bearer* of the false intelligence from Dover was not one person, but two; habited and whiskered alike, to confound the idea of their identity. One brought the pretended dispatch from Dover to a certain point on the road, where the other received it and conveyed it to town. 'Honest Tom Croggon, was a striking character. With a person and dress that bore evidence to more than one of the senses of his alliance to the tan-pit, he would visit Mrs. Mary Ann Clarke in the heyday of her popularity, or sit in a coffee-room at the west end of the town, and offer to broker for seats in Parliament as easily as for cow-hides, to the equal astonishment and diversion of those who observed his arch leer, his quaint dialect, and the patriotic and pious ejaculations of abhorrence with which he occasionally spoke of that Parliamentary corruption of which he declared himself the voluntary agent, and was ultimately the victim."

The accounts of the public revenue for the quarter ending yesterday, were made up, within a few hours of its close. There was probably a previous hope that they would prove not unfavourable; and it was justly felt, that nothing could be a better antidote to the present despondency, than a statement of a surplus. We find from official documents, that the real surplus is not only much above a million, as at first conjectured, but that it is near two millions, the exact amount being 1,910,300*l.* 5*s.* 5¼*d.*!!—In order to make the subject clear to those who may not exactly know what is meant by the Surplus of the Consolidated Fund, it may be stated, that the Consolidated Fund, consisting of the produce of the Customs, Excise, Stamps, Assessed Taxes, &c. is charged with the payment of the interest of the National Debt, redeemed and unredeemed, the Civil List, and some other charges of minor importance. The excess beyond the sum necessary to defray this interest, &c constitutes the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, and is applicable to the other exigencies of the State. The charges upon the Consolidated Fund for the Quarter ending on the 10th of October, amount to 8,550,000*l.* the receipt 10,460,200*l* 5*s.* 5¼*d.* leaving the surplus above stated, of 1,910,200*l.* 5*s.* 5¼*d.* It is in the Customs alone that there has been the greatest falling off in the Quarter just ended, compared with the corresponding Quarter last year—but this year was one of very considerable export. In the Excise there is no great difference; in the Stamps about 100,000*l.* The Interest of Ireland has increased, and so has the produce of the Incidents. This statement is given out with much complacency by the Government Prints. We must observe, however, that the Dividends this quarter and Lady-day are less than at Midsummer and Christmas, about Three Millions each quarter—so that the real case should be stated from the produce of the *whole* year compared with the charges of the *whole* year, to get at an accurate result!

We understand the public will receive for the Dividends this quarter, Five Millions and upwards from Government, and Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand Pounds from the Bank of England. The Bank have an increase of capital this quarter, amounting to One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Pounds.

[*St. James's Chronicle,—Oct.* 12.

ROME, SEPT. 22.

Extract of a Private Letter.—"Some persons think that the Princess of Wales intends to go to Venice; but I really believe, that she means to return to her fine *villa* on the lake of Como, passing by the way of Bologna and Florence. She has visited the Pope, and presented to him some relics which she had brought from Jerusalem. The Diplomatic Body paid their Court to this Princess, whose health has resisted all the fatigues and dangers of a long voyage. The vessel in which she was embarked was not armed, and was several times pursued by pirates. Her suite is singularly composed. The greater number belonging to it wear the Cross of the Order of St. Sepulchre, and the decoration of the Order of Caroline, founded by the Princess herself. She is to meet her Counsel, M. Brougham, at Florence or Milan. Sir William Gell, known by his travels in Greece, who was for some time attached to the Princess's establishment as her Chamberlain, is by accident at present at Rome. He intends to proceed to Naples, where he will finish his Map of Greece."—*Journal des Debats.*

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 12.

We have this day inserted the official Financial Documents upon which we founded our statement yesterday. The first Document is the general result of the Income and Charge upon the two corresponding Quarters in 1815 and 1816. The second is a more detailed account of the produce of the particular Taxes, permanent and War Taxes. In the first Document the receipt of Customs for 1816, appears to be more than the receipt for 1815, but a note explains this. Nearly 556,000*l.* temporary or War Duties of Customs made permanent in 1816, were to be carried to the Consolidated Fund. The real deficiency for this late Quarter in the different heads of Customs, as will be seen by the second Document is something above 500,000*l.* a deficiency to be accounted for in this way. The Export last year supplied the foreign market with goods so abundantly, that the absorption of them has not yet taken place, and of course the demand has been greatly diminished. But this deficiency is likely to be only temporay. In all the other taxes, whether permanent or otherwise, there has been no very great variation. In the Excise not more than 110,000*l.* In the Stamps about 200,000*l.* The Incidents have increased nearly 160,000*l.* In the Surplus Annual Duties there is a small increase. In the Interest on account of Ireland an increase of 130,000*l.* The difference between the two receipts for the corresponding Quarters is 774,000*l.* But in the Quarter of last year the Consolidated Fund had nearly 782,000*l.* of War Taxes. In the Quarter this year only 556,000*l.* Temporary or War Duties of Customs made permanent. This makes a difference of nearly 226,000*l.* in favour of the former Quarter. Add to this the deficiency in the Customs this Quarter of about 515,000*l.* and these two sums will nearly amount to the difference between the Income this quarter, and the corresponding Quarter last year. The charges of this Quarter are less by nearly 400,000*l.* than last year. This diminution is in the sum payable for Bank Dividends. The produce of War Taxes for this Quarter is above four millions less than the last year's Quarter, but this deficiency is the consequence of Taxes being taken off.

Having presented this general view of the Quarter, we must say that the product of it is cheering, and that it certainly has far exceeded the expectations we had formed. [*The Courier.—October* 12.

The English emigrants to France are returning home rapidly: most of them discontented and disappointed in their continental excursions: a great antipathy is shewn towards them by the French people.—It is a curious, but positive fact, that immense quantities of British *thread lace*, smuggled into France, have been purchased there by our credulous countrymen, and brought home, as *real French!*

French fruit now arrive pretty regularly at Covent Garden market, packed in strong baskets made of oak, ingeniously split into a kind of thin lathe.

CULTIVATION.—An eminent attorney in the west, who employed a half-witted fellow in hedging up a new inclosure of moor land, asked him what seed he thought he had better sow it with;—"*Loard, master* (quoth the fellow) *I do'ant think will grow any thing that I be used to teel:—Suppose, master?* (after a pause, and scratching his head)—*suppose you zow it to geeze?*"—"To geese! Robin: I do'nt unde stand you!"—"*Do'ant 'ee master? I'm zure, if I cud make zo much by* QUEELS *as you can, I'd zow a hundred acres to geese.*"

Cow-pock.—It is an ascertained fact, that the inoculating of dogs with the cow-pock virus is a preventive against that destructive canine malady called the distemper. It has been used by many persons in Sussex within the last 12 months, and never once failed in the desired effect. The inoculation has commonly been made about [illegible] the ear.

CURE FOR THE RING WORM.—Pine wash reduced to powder, and kept constantly applied on and around the parts affected with ring-worm, will soon cure that teasing and infectious cuticular distemper. Of the head the ringworm sometimes comes to run into sores, which must once or twice a day be washed with soap and water, and dressed with basilicon ointment, keeping the rest of the head dry, and constantly covered with powdered starch. The body must be kept gently open with sulphur and cream of tartar.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1816.

LONDON SPITHEAD—, Oct. 4 1816.

In my letter from Gibraltar, I referred you to the *Gazette* for the particulars respecting the glorious battle of Algiers, and you must justly express your surprise, after what you have read, that no mention is made of the *Leander*, or her gallant Commander; or that a more copious detail of the minor circumstances should not have been given in Lord Exmouth's beautiful dispatch. Nor can we account for it, unless the brave Admiral means to give a Supplement, when every one will have his share of the praise he has so highly merited. The brave cannot envy the brave! all behaved nobly! But there are little circumstances attending *each*, that it is pleasing to dwell on. I am confident no one can entertain a higher sense of the undaunted courage, resolution, and fortitude of his gallant companions in arms, than Lord Exmouth; and his expressions to the Officers and ship's company of the *Leander* at Gibraltar, were highly gratifying—"I regret the absence of your gallant Captain, and I now express to you all the high sense of obligation I feel, for the valour, intrepidity, and perseverance you have displayed in the battle of Algiers: I shall ever consider you as my best friends, and my interest and services will always be ready for you—(much affected) I thank you all, I thank you all." Then turning to the Midshipmen, his Lordship said—"I thank you Officers and Gentlemen for your conduct.—I will endeavour to get every Midshipman in the fleet, who has passed, made a Lieutenant. Farewell, I again thank you all, I thank you all." You will agree with me, that this is an address worthy a great Commander.

"I shall now proceed to give you a faint sketch of the character of those brave fellows who fell on this memorable day.

"Captain Willson, Royal Marines, was an old and distinguished Officer; he had seen much service, and commanded the marines of the *Malta* (Captain Fahie), during her brilliant career in the Mediterranean. Both his legs were torn off by a cruel double-headed shot,—while he was displayng coolness and fortitude, amidst showers of musket balls, which excited admiration. He bore the amputations with the most dignified fortitude, and his whole behaviour excited deep interest; when one limb was off he turned round, and perceiving Serjeant Brabazon, who had just lost his arm, said to him, Ah! Brabazon, are you here, I am sorry to see you thus—there is a glorious work above, we are not unrevenged. He remained in the highest spirits till a few moments before his death: and I regret to state, that he has left an amiable widow with four children to lament his loss. One son has served his time as a Midshipman in the Navy, and we trust will soon receive promotion: his youngest boy was on board the *Leander* in the battle.—The remembrance of their gallant father will stimulate them to emulate his noble spirit.

"Lieutenant George Baxter, Royal Marines, was almost the earliest victim, having been shot dead by a musket ball in the head, ten minutes after the commencement of the action, while standing on the poop in company with the Master. The fate of this most excellent young man, is deeply and universally lamented; all who knew him were his friends; to the most pleasing cheerfulness and amenity of disposition, he joined the highest sense of honour and integrity of principle. Rejoicing in the happiness of those around him, he was ever foremost in promoting every little plan of innocent amusement: being of engaging manners, and of vigorous and athletic form, he excelled in every manly diversion: he was cut off in the bloom of youth, but not, we confidently trust.—

"Even in the very blossom of his sin,
"No reckoning made, but sent to his account
"With all his imperfections on his head."

He was an excellent officer and soldier, and distinguished himself on the coast of America in the *San Domingo*, then bearing the flag of Sir J. B. Warren.

"Mr. Richard Calthrop, Admiralty Midshipman, had been between three and four hours in the fore-top, commanding the small-arm party, until Lieut. Sanders, who, anxious for the preservation of those that were under him (whilst exposing himself to every danger), and seeing so many fall in that exposed situation, he ordered them down to assist at the great guns. On coming down on the forecastle, he entered into conversation with Lieut. Aitchison, and, amongst other circumstances, stated, that two musket balls had passed through his jacket whilst he was in the top. Then pointing to the burning shipping of the enemy, he exclaimed how beautiful! have you ever read the Corsair? on being answered in the affirmative, he continued—

"Much has been done—but more remains to do,
"Their fleet's in flames—why not their City too?"

These were his last words, for whilst passing along the gangway to the quarter-deck, the fatal cannon shot struck his head completely off. He was a young man of most amiable disposition, of polished manners, and of a highly cultivated mind, possessing a great taste for literature: he had been an early and active supporter of a subscription library, established on

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board the *Leander*; and this predelection was evinced with the utmost coolness to the latest period of his existence. Two days before the battle he delivered his watch and broch to Dr. Quarrier, desiring him to send them to his beloved mother:—"I am now prepared (said this accomplished youngman); we should always be prepared! but more especially on such an occasion: whatever may be the result, for myself, I fear nothing; but I cannot avoid feeling for my mother and sisters.'

"Mr. Sowden, Admiralty Midshipman, (erroneously written Lowden, in the *Gazette*,) was a young man of a most ardent disposition; he commanded in the main-top during the first hours of the battle, and was called down at the same time with Calthrop, to the great guns: he was like a lion in the fight encouraging the seamen by his example, and his natural ardour gave him redoubled strength. He was selected by our brave Captain to execute a most important service, while the ship was in a perilous state of danger, and performed it in a manner which excited admiration: he had scarcely returned to receive the thanks of his Commander, when he was mortally wounded by a cannon-shot. In his death he displayed an energy surpassing all belief. An extract from a letter found in his desk, addressed to the Doctor, is so truly characteristic of the British sailor, that I shall communicate it to you:—'The snuff-box left in your cabin I have to request you will accept of, as a small token of my regard; in short, I have nothing else worth offering you. I have given every thing belonging to me except my watch, &c. to my esteemed messmate, Bellairs; and my gun and all belonging to it, to young Stuart; but should both of them have followed me, with all sail set for *the other world*, I have to request you will send my watch and desk home, and dispose of my *traps* as you may think fit.' This heroic young Officer was the last victim to the savage and ferocious Algerines. In his last moments he only regretted what his parents would suffer, saying—'I die in peace with all the world.'

"Mr. Hamond, Midshipman, was the son of the late Admiral. He joined [illegible] whilst fitting for the expedition. He was soon observed to possess all the amiable virtues of his worthy father, displaying great zeal for his profession, which gained him the marked approbation of his Captain, and other officers. The elegant epistle which he left behind him, addressed to Captain Chatham, evinced the goodness of his heart, and his most warm affectionate regard for his much-loved parents. This brave lad was killed by a musket-ball: penetrating the spine, it was immediately cut out from the belly, but it was impossible to save his life. The clouds of dust from the batteries, which obscured the view, being removed by our short cessation of firing whilst the *Queen Charlotte's* boat was occupied in setting fire to the enemy's fleet), exposed the whole of the quarter-deck, forecastle, and gang-ways, to the aim of the skilful musqueteers, and rendered their direction sure and fatal—About an hour before his death, he sent the key of his chest to Mr. Llewellyn, Assistant-surgeon, with a note, written in pencil, telling him that many had fallen, and that it might soon be his own fate.

"Mr. T. W. Ashington, Admiralty Midshipman, was dreadfully wounded, about the middle of the action, by a grape-shot, which entered the left side of the back, and came out at the opposite groin. It would scarcely be credited, that, with this tremendous wound, which had broken all the bones of the pelvis, and destroyed the socket of the thigh bone, breaking the latter in pieces, he survived twenty-five days, during which time he suffered most exquisite torment, with the utmost fortitude and resignation, scarcely ever uttering a complaint. Within a few minutes of his decease, he clinged to life, with surprising tenacity, being buoyed up with the hope of recovery and promotion; but the former was always hopeless; it is astonishing that he should have survived even an hour.

"The modesty and unassuming demeanour of this young man, and his strict attention to his duty, had gained him the esteem of his superiors; and the sentiments of his fellow Midshipmen were strikingly evinced by their having spontaneously dressed in mourning at his funeral; they, themselves, performed the last melancholy act of friendship in committing his remains to the deep; at the conclusion of which ceremony many were observed to be in tears. He entered the service under the auspices of that distinguished officer, Commodore Sir Edward Owen.

"Thus perished in the bosom of victory, and in the prime of life, six [illegible] heroes, most sincerely regretted by all their shipmates and companions in arms. Nothing can illustrate the chivalric spirit which animated the fleet in this most glorious affair, more, than the devotion with which these brave and gallant young men submitted themselves to the protection of the God of Victories! We can never forget in our orisons the miraculous interposition of the Great Disposer of Events, in the singular preservation of the *Leander* from destruction. The keen and bloody scymitar awaited us; had the wind not wafted us away, ten minutes longer none would have been left to regret the loss of their friends. The same sentiment of religion and true courage, not only pervaded the Officers, but the men were inspired by the like impulse; and to illustrate this still further, a little boy, who made his debut at Portsmouth, son of Admiral Griffith, on finding himself stationed below, solicited the Doctor to intercede with Mr. Sanders to station him on deck; on being told of his danger, the gallant little fellow immediately replied—'Oh, Sir, the same Providence which protects me below, can protect me on deck!'"

Another letter received says,—"upon the *Leander's* return to Gibraltar, (after the attack of Algiers), the American Consul visited her, and remarked, that she was a larger and *finer-looking* ship than any of their frigates, but as she was a mere shell, he guessed she would not stand a *hammering* with them. We are all inclined to believe, from the specimen the *Leander* has just given of her ability both in *giving* and *taking*, that had one of the American Commodores met with so clumsy an *anvil* to work upon, he would not have escaped a complete *mauling*."

Lord Sydney Osborne, brother of his Grace the Duke, of Leeds, who proceeded on a tour to the Mediterranean in the *Glasgow*, refused to go on shore at Gibraltar, but insisted on accompanying his friend, Capt. Maitland, to Algiers, where, with a heart, full of bravery, and an arm full of vigour, he fought at one of the carronades, and assisted at the capstan, for seven hours, to the admiration and astonishment of all around him.

[*Hamp. Tele.—October 7.*

On the proceedings which have taken place at the Common Hall during the last week—an account of which will be found in our second page—we copy the following sensible remarks from *The Lichfield Mercury*:—

"The speeches and the proceedings altogether, shew us *the fierce and infuriated of the public mind* and how decidedly the great mass of the middling and lower classes of the people are opposed to the tone and policy of the executive Government. There never was a time in which *the Head of these realms was so imperiously called upon*, as he values the peace of the Country and the estate of his Fathers, to make a bold step in favour of the conciliation of all minds; and which should begin *by stripping the horde of unprincipled Sinecurists of their ill-gotten gain.* This were a pledge of a sincere and vigorous principle of improvement, which could not be mistaken; and would be hailed with acclamation from one end of the country to the other. Scarcely a post arrives which does not shew us a frightful extension of the present discontents, growing and feeding *upon existing corruptions of this nature.* Meetings at Bolton & Nottingham have just been announced, which had scarcely any object beyond giving vent to the public indignation on these crying evils. We give an extract from the Nottingham Petition*—a paper which, some few years ago, could not have been tolerated without compromising the integrity of Government. Why is it tolerated now,—*but that the complaint is so just and reasonable*, and that justice and reason so well known and felt, that any Minister would tremble to stake himself on a prosecution. Such is the crisis, which an invincible indifference to public feeling on the one hand, and a fierce and growing temerity, rendered confident by the impunity of its progress, on the other, have succeeded in developing among us. There are many who profess to regard these things as a matter-of-course grumbling of John Ball, when affairs do not go even with him. We cannot, however, prevail on ourselves to contemplate such a change of aspect in his manners, as a matter of no moment to the well-being of the State."

*Extract from *an Address—Remonstrance*, and *Petition*, voted to the Prince Regent, unanimously, at a meeting of the Inhabitants of Nottingham held at the Guildhall in that town the 25th ult.

"Sire, we beg leave respectfully to direct your attention, to the system of policy, now pursuing by your Royal Highness's Ministers.—An immense STANDING ARMY, IN TIME OF PEACE, CONSISTING OF ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINE THOUSAND MEN, IS AN EVIL OF WHICH WE LOUDLY AND JUSTLY COMPLAIN; in the year 1792, our military establishment consisted only of thirty-nine thousand men.—But, be assured, Sire, that they are the greatest enemies of your Royal Person and government, who advise you TO RELY ON THE BAYONETS OF A HIRELING SOLDIERY, RATHER THAN CONFIDE IN THE AFFECTIONS OF A GENEROUS AND WARM HEARTED PEOPLE!—Had Charles the First, and James the Second, trusted more to the people and less to the army, the one had not lost his head, nor the other forfeited his crown. Standing armies, Sire, are contrary to the spirit of our Constitution: they accord not with our national prejudices, they exhaust our resources, they are dangerous to our liberties, AND OUGHT NOT TO BE ENDURED.

"At a period of national distress, like the present, when we are called upon to sacrifice the comforts of our families, to answer the demands of the Government—when the iron hand of Taxation is extorting from the rich man his last guinea, and ransacking the poor man's scrip for his solitary penny, to see a voracious band of Placemen, Pensioners, and Sinecurists, wallowing in the wealth thus wrung from the hard earnings of honest industry, is a violation of common decency, without a parallel in the annals of corruption; nor can it surprise your Royal Highness, THAT YOUR SUBJECTS MURMUR WITH DISCONTENT, AND REMONSTRATE WITH INDIGNATION.

"We do not, Sire, wish to detract from the reward of actual and meritorious service. He who has deserved well of his country is entitled to the gratitude of his country, but we cannot view the enormous sums, which are annually drawn from the taxes, to gratify the inordinate cupidity of Sinecurists and Placemen, without protesting against their continuance; nor can we behold the disgusting tablet, on which stands recorded the names of our PENSIONED PEERS, WITH THEIR WIVES AND MOTHERS, and reflect how much of our Poor neighbours is thus consumed to foster A VULTURE, which is tearing out our own bowels, without invoking your Royal Highness's aid, to assist in destroying the MONSTER!

[After remonstrating on the crying extravagance of the Civil List, they thus conclude]:—

"As faithful subjects we feel it our bounden duty to make known to your Royal Highness (what there is reason to believe, Sovereigns and Princes too seldom know), THE REAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE; and by timely monition to convey to your Royal Ear, the necessary, though unpleasant truth, that your People are dissatisfied—that they feel themselves oppressed, insulted, and degraded, and that without some prompt alleviations of their burthens, there is too much reason to fear, that men's minds will become prepared, to seek in a political crisis, for that relief which their situation renders so indispensably necessary."

Since the Mendicity Report has been published of the Committee of the House of Commons, a great number of common mendicants have disappeared, but it is said that the *political beggars* increase.

Mr. Cobbett continues his strictures on the Members of the Board of Agriculture, for "blinking the question" on *the main cause* of the distresses of the country. In his *Register* of yesterday he says:—"We are often told by those who live upon the taxes, and who are therefore enemies to all reform, that the sinecures, for instance, are of *no amount*; that they are a *mere trifle*; and that the pensions, grants, &c. are the same. But, if we place the amount of a few of these in comparison with the allowances to our wretched labourers and their families, we shall find that every thousand pounds, which is expended in sinecures and pensions, would maintain 76 labourers on the Northamptonshire scale*.—Therefore, the twelve thousand pounds a-year, allowed to Canning, while he was at Lisbon, would have kept 912 labourers during each of those years. The two sinecures of William Gifford, who is now the Editor of that servile publication, the *Quarterly Review*, and who was understrapper to Canning, in the conducting of the *Anti jacobin Newspaper*; this man's two sinecures, which he has possessed for several years, would maintain 46 labourers, and this man has never in his whole life-time performed any sort of service for the public. He was the son of a shoemaker, at Ashburton, was bred up and educated out of charity by a Clergyman, became tutor to Lord Belgrave, now the rich Earl Grosvenor, after-wards became the literary hack of Canning as before mentioned, and is now in possession of two sinecures amounting to upwards of six hundred pounds a year. Will the Gentlemen of the Board of Agriculture pretend that this Gifford is not as much a burden to them as 46 unfortunate labourers are?—Yet, not a word do they say upon that score; not a whisper of complaint that the land-owners are the trustees and managers of their estates for the benefit of such men as Gifford and Canning. The two sinecures of Lord Ellenborough would maintain 1064 poor labourers, and the sinecure of his *son*, as *Marshal*, would maintain 61 poor labourers. The sinecure of the Marquis Camden would maintain about 3000 poor labourers; and thus might I go on until I had discovered the means of supporting a very considerable part of all the paupers in England."

* The Northamptonshire Scale, is the allowance ordered by the Northamptonshire Magistrates to paupers who apply to them. It is as follows—"a single man, 5s.—a man and his wife, 6s.—a family, 5s. for the two parents, and 5s. for each child.

Such was the havoc on board the *Impregnable* in the late attack on Algiers, that Lieutenant Monk, who had the clearing of the cockpit after the action, sent up to be thrown overboard sixteen baskets full of the shattered limbs of his gallant comrades. During this service Lieutenant Monk was obliged to have his mouth and nose covered with a handkerchief dipped in vinegar. [*The News,—October 6.*

IRELAND.

GENERAL ELECTION.

[FROM THE "DUBLIN EVENING POST."]

DUBLIN, SEPT. 28.

It is said that Lord William Fitzgerald will start for the county of Kildare. This we disbelieve; but we do not care at present to trouble our Readers with reasons for our incredulity.

His friends entertain little doubt that Lord Glentworth will succeed in the City of Limerick. We wish him every success. He is a young man of much promise, and has mainly contributed to open the Borough.

An active canvass is carried on in the county of Carlow, and a warm contest is expected. The Sitting Members, Colonel Bruen and Mr. Latouche, will again offer themselves—the former with a considerable interest and the support of the Government (from which he has lately received the command of the County Regiment of Militia)—the latter also with the interest of a large estate, and the powerful support of the House in Castle-street. A third Candidate will appear in the person of Sir Ulysses Burgh, first Aid-de-Camp to the Duke of Wellington, who has lately married the heiress of the Bagenal family, and has declared his intentions of offering his services to the Electors on the first opportunity. The high military character of this Gentleman, and his amiable qualities in private life, combined with the circumstance of his appearing as representative of a family which has so often represented this county in former times, gives his friends the greatest hope of his success; and he will certainly have the support of several powerful interests. Other Candidates are also spoken of, but have not as yet declared themselves.

In the event of Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald's election for the county of Clare, who is to represent the Borough of Ennis? We have heard one of the O'Brien family (the Marquis's). But, as this is a close and rotten Corporation, it must be by arrangement: whoever sits must pay.—The old *Prime* gives nothing for nothing.

Mr. Marcus Lynch is spoken of for the Borough of Galway.—*Heu mihi!*

The politics of the County Down are becoming extremely interesting, and the *Dramatis Personæ* who figure on its stage highly important. Mr. Savage lately made his exit from its representation to make room for Lord Castlereagh, and now Col. Mead (the son of Lady Clanwilliam) accepts the situation of Consul General in Spain, to make room for a member of the Downshire family. Lord Arthur Hill, in an address, remarkable for nothing but the tameness of its character, declares himself a candidate for the created vacancy; and, it is understood, his Lordship is to be supported by the Castlereagh interest in all the wide extent of its family alliances and powers of Court influence. The Marquis of Downshire is arrived at Hillsborough, and the Foreign Secretary is expected at Mount-Stewart in the first week of the ensuing month. In the mean time, Lord Arthur Hill proceeds in his *nominal* canvass of the county under the auspices of the ancient enemy of his House—no longer standing in the pre-eminence of his family influence and patriotism, but resting on the evanescent support of the Union Minister, who deprived his Father of the Government of the county, and of the command of his regiment of Militia, marshalled under the great Militia Act which he had himself introduced into the Irish Parliament!! We have heard of a compact—are these its features? We have heard of compromise of public sentiment and private feeling—are these its proofs? Is it from this blasting compost that we find the scion of a noble root put forth no bud of promise? Is it from the influence of this "*unholy alliance*" that at a moment of unparalleled difficulty and interest, the Son of a Noble House seeks popular representation without avouching one public sentiment to justify his pretensions? Under the pressure of extreme taxation, to support profligate expenditure—under a Ministry who taunt the people with the accusation of "*ignorant impatience*"—who delude, betray, and insult. At such a time—under such circumstances, while the Empire stands in such peril—while such a disgrace is threatened to the family of the Sovereign—while the great body of the Irish people remain enslaved—is a member of the House of Downshire thus to insult the most independent, rich, and opulent county of Ireland, by declaring himself a candidate for its representation, without any appeal to popular feeling?—without seeking any support from public virtue?—We would fain hope we are mistaken as to the circumstances under which this young Nobleman commences his political career. We shall rejoice in being assured that we are misinformed. Lord Arthur Hill is a soldier, and very young; we believe he is but just of age, and he has been studying tactics under the Duke of Wellington, rather than the science of Legislation from the great masters of the art. If public spirit and domestic piety have suffered a suspension of their energies, we will hail their resuscitation. We know the spirit and firmness of the MEN OF DOWN, and we rely upon it, that they will not be wanting to themselves.

[*The Globe,—October 1.*

Extract from a letter dated Dungarvan, September 2:—"As soon as we heard the agreeable news of the Duke of DEVONSHIRE's final success by Recommission for the recovery of his Grace's family inheritance in the town of Youghal, the inhabitants of Dungarvan illuminated the town; the suburbs were covered with lighted tar-barrels; colours on the shipping displayed; the beautiful bridge, so generously built by his Grace, was superbly lighted. The passengers in the well-appointed mail-coach, some miles distant from the town, were pleasingly gratified with the fine appearance of the joyful events; and on their entry, the acclamations were general, with music playing *Erin go bragh! Cushla ma cree, &c. &c.*—On Friday the Cork Assizes ended, and Mr. Serjeant JOHNSTON left that town for Limerick, to preside at the Special Sessions there. On the arrival of Serjeant JOHNSTON at Glanmire, it was found that his portmanteau was missing from behind his carriage, where it had been fastened, containing some papers relating to his official situation, and wearing apparel. A poor countryman, who had found the portmanteau, having learned whose porperty it was, brought it to Mr. Sheriff LUCAS, and of course we are freed from all anxiety."—(*Cork Chronicle.*)

THE LATE BATTLE.

The Algerines, it would seem, have been much undervalued as to their skill in gunnery: the late action against them, our readers will be surprised to hear, was the bloodiest which has been fought of late years, in comparison to the numbers employed. In the action of the 1st of June, there were 26 sail of the line (including the *Audacious*) in action, with about 17,000 men; of these 281 were killed, and 797 wounded.—Total 1,078.

In Lord Bridport's action, 23d June, 1795, there were 14 sail, with about 10,000 men; of whom only 31 were killed, and 113 wounded. Total 144.

In the action off Cape St. Vincent's there were 15 sail of the line, with about 10,000 men; of whom there were killed 73, and wounded 227. Total 300.

In Lord Duncan's action, 11th Oct. 1797, there were 16 sail of the line (including two 50's.) engaged, with about 8,000 men; of whom 191 were killed, and 560 wounded. Total 751.

In the battle of the Nile, 1st August, 1798, there were 14 sail of the line engaged, with about 8,000 men; of whom 218 were killed, and 677 wounded. Total 895.

In Lord Nelson's attack on Copenhagen, 2d of April, 1801, there were 11 sail of the line and 5 frigates engaged, with about 7,000 men; of whom 234 were killed, and 641 wounded. Total 875.

In the battle of Trafalgar, 21st Oct. 1805, there were 27 sail of the line engaged, with about 17,000 men; of whom 412 were killed, and 1,112 wounded. Total 1,524.

In the attack on Algiers there appear to have been 5 sail of the line and 5 frigates engaged, the crews of which may be computed at about 5,000 men: of whom 128 were killed, and 690 wounded, Total, 818. If the Dutch frigates were added, they may be taken at about 1,500, of whom 13 were killed, and 32 wounded; so that the totals would be, of 6,500 men, 141 killed, and 722 wounded. Total, 863.

Our readers will see that the proportion, therefore, of the killed and wounded in this action exceeds the proportion in any of our former victories.

The article which we lately inserted respecting the Lord Chancellor's fees on the issue of a commission of bankruptcy, was erroneous. From the Office Memorandum we find the charges are as follow, by which it will be seen that the emolument or fee to the Lord Chancellor on each commission is 1*l.* 2*s.* The great fees to the Hanaper Office are paid to Trustees, we believe, for relatives of the late Lord THURLOW.

TOWN COMMISSION, PRIVATE SEAL.

	£	s.	d.
Search for Docquet	0	1	0
Bond and Duty	1	7	0
Petition and Duty	0	13	4
Fiat, answering Petition, and filing Affidavit, (the Lord Chancellor's sole fee)	1	2	0
Fee on Private Seal	0	1	0
Additional Duty	0	15	0
Sol.			
	£3.		4

By the Lord Chancellor's Order of the 13th April, 1815, the Office is to be open daily, from ten till three, and from six till eight, except on Christmas Day, Good Friday, and days of general thanksgiving or fast; and no docquet is to be struck or received on any account whatever except at the Office, and within the hours above mentioned.

Commission against ——

	£	s	d
Commission and Hanaper Fee	5	3	2
Private Seal	2	2	0
	£7	5	2

[*The Globe,—Sept. 17.*

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